

Ree  
8/22

~~Heath Ledger as Penguin~~

B A T M A N

"Two-Face"

by

Peter Rabe



~~Second Draft Teleplay~~

FIRST DRAFT TELEPLAY

BATMAN

"Two-Face"

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

GORDON'S OFFICE  
WAYNE MANOR, LIVING ROOM  
WAYNE MANOR, STUDY  
TWO-FACE'S LAIR  
OFFICE, BANK VICE PRESIDENT'S  
TELLER'S CAGES  
BANK SAFE  
BATCAVE  
TOG FURNISHINGS, STORE  
STAIRCASE  
CELLAR  
T.T. STUDIO  
HOUSE OF MIRRORS  
BANK VAULT CORRIDOR  
WARDEN'S OFFICE

EXTERIORS:

STREET, WITH JEWELRY SHOP  
STREET CORNER  
BANK ENTRANCE  
BATMOBILE (PROCESS)  
TOOFMOBILE  
FIELD  
TOG FURNISHINGS, STORE FRONT  
WALL OF BUILDING  
CHIMNEY (SPECIAL EFFECTS)  
STREET  
GOTHAM PARK CITY, GATE  
MIDWAY (STOCK, IF AVAILABLE)  
HOUSE OF MIRRORS, FACADE  
ROAD, OUTSIDE GOTHAM PARK CITY  
COUNTRY ROAD


BATMAN

"Two-Face"

CAST LIST

	<u>SEGMENT</u>	
MR. BOTTOMHAM	1	
CHAUFFEUR (NONSPEAKING)	1	
JEWELER	1	
MOTORCYCLE COP	1	
GORDON	1	2
O'HARA	1	2
AUNT HARRIET	1	
BATMAN	1	2
ROBIN	1	2
ALFRED	1	2
TWO-FACE	1	2
FACILIA	1	2
ROBOT HUBERT, BANKER'S CLOTHES (NONSPEAKING)	1	
2 ROBOTS, HORACE, HELMUT, HALVED CLOTHES ( " )	1	2
ROBOT HANK, IN CUTAWAY ( NONSPEAKING)	1	2
ROBOT HERBERT, IN TWEEDS (NONSPEAKING)	1	2
BANK VICE PRESIDENT	1	
CHIEF TELLER	1	
ANNOUNCER V.O.	1	2
T.V. ANNOUNCER		2
COP (NONSPEAKING)		2
WARDEN CRICHTON		2
OLD LADY	1	

"THE TWO-FACED COUNTERFEIT"

~~By [redacted] Code~~  
by  
  
Peter Hale

TEASER

FADE IN

EXT. GOTHAM CITY STREET - DAY

PROMINENT in a reasonably busy STREET SCENE is MR. BOTTOMHAM. He comes out of a JEWELRY SHOP, bearing wrapped gifts, and strolls to his curbed towncar, as:

NARRATION VO  
Another sunlit day in Gotham  
City, bright and flawless as  
a jewel! But-- is this perfection  
genuine?

Bottomham is addressing his CHAUFFEUR while getting into the car.

BOTTOMHAM  
Shove off, Ferguson. The lady  
awaits!

The chauffeur salutes, the towncar HUSHES away, as a harrassed JEWELER comes charging out of his store.

JEWELER  
Stop! Thief!

He reaches the curb ~~just~~ as a MOTORCYCLE COP VAROOMS up.

JEWELER (cont)  
(waving bill of currency)  
Follow that car!

The jeweler jumps on the back of the bike, then QUICK PAN the bike as it takes off after the towncar with HOWL of siren.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

As SOUND of siren increases the towncar comes around the corner, stops NEAR CAMERA. Next, cop and jeweler come shooting around the corner, halt next to towncar with dying SOUND of siren. They get off the bike, Mr. Bottomham watching them from his window.

FEATURE BOTTOMHAM IN CAR WINDOW

He is totally on his dignity.

BOTTOMHAM

You, officer, were speeding.

ANGLE ON CAR

as jeweler and cop reach it.

JEWELER

(waving bill)

You, sir, paid me in counterfeit!

BOTTOMHAM

(appalled)

Do you know who I am?!

COP

You are Mr. Bottomham, respected  
President of our Crime-Does-Not-  
Pay-Well Association, and you are  
under arrest.

BOTTOMHAM

Preposterous!

COP

Right.

(to chauffeur)

Follow me to the station.

The improbable looking caravan takes off down the street.

BATSPIN TO

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

CHIEF O'HARA hands COMMISSIONER GORDON a bill of currency.  
Gordon takes it with a touch of resignation.

GORDON

Another one?

Gordon wearily places the bill on a staggering pile of other  
bills on his desk.

O'HARA

What's the meaning of all this,  
Commissioner?

GORDON

It means, Chief O'Hara, there is an unknown criminal afoot.

O'HARA

(pointing)

But that phony money was passed by Mr. Bottomham!

GORDON

Clearly, more victim than culprit. The pillars of our society, as well as common folk like you and I, have been innundated with counterfeit.

O'HARA

Innundated?--- Yes, begorra.

GORDON

And not by any run-of-the-mill counterfeit operation.

Picking up one of the bills from the pile on the desk,

GORDON (cont)

These bills are genuine--

O'HARA

On one side.

GORDON

Indeed. And fake on the other! As if some deranged mind were trying to taunt the sanity of our monetary system!

O'HARA

It does sort of boggle the mind, Commissioner.

With a significant look at the Chief,

GORDON

Our minds, Chief O'Hara. But when at the end of reason, let us be thankful that we can call upon--

O'HARA

Batman and Robin!

Gordon nods and marches to the Batphone.

INT. WAYNE MANOR - LIVING ROOM - DAY

AUNT HARRIET sits comfortably knitting as BRUCE, book in hand, is tutoring DICK.

BRUCE  
And now, in the scientific consideration of monetary matters, we come to Gresham's Law--

DICK  
(adroitly)  
Which states that bad money tends to drive good money out of circulation.

AUNT HARRIET  
Goodness! Who would ever want to pass a law like that!

The Duo's response is interrupted by the appearance of ALFRED who approaches Bruce with a significant look.

ALFRED  
Your conference call, sir.

BRUCE  
Of course!  
(to Aunt Harriet)  
Concerning a legal conference which Dick and I want to attend.

DICK  
(jumping up)  
Boy, do we!

~~As the Duo heads for the study,~~

AUNT HARRIET  
But you did not finish with this law!

DICK  
But we will, Aunt Harriet!

BRUCE  
Yes. Because all matters of lawfulness deserve our constant attention.

The Duo EXITS

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Duo EXITS, CAMERA ON Aunt Harriet & Alfred.

4 cont.




BRUCE

AUNT HARRIET

Such dedication! And such energy! Bruce is a fine influence on Dick, and I couldn't be more pleased.

ALFRED

(little reflective sigh)  
Yes, Mrs. Cooper. The days of youth are indeed the days of glory.





~~ON AUNT HARRIET AND ALFRED~~

~~She looks up at him, thoughtful and content.~~

~~AUNT HARRIET~~

~~He says things so well.~~

~~ALFRED~~

~~Indeed. And no matter in what capacity, he does them even better!~~

WAYNE MANOR STUDY (STOCK)

Dick at Shakespeare's bust, Bruce on Batphone.

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner. We'll be right there.

(hangs up)

To the Batpoles!

Dick activates the secret switch, opening Secret Panel, and the Duo dashes for respective poles.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

← how page

~~FADE IN:~~

~~FADE IN:~~ PART ONE

BATSTOCK OF DYNAMIC DUO CHARGING FROM BATPOLES TO BATMOBILE.

BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE CAREENING OUT OF BATCAVE TOWARDS GOTHAM CITY. ROLL TITLES ETC OVER.

BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE JOLTING TO A HALT IN FRONT OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS. DUO LEAPS OUT AND UP THE STEPS.

BATSPIN TO

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Batman and Robin at the desk piled with counterfeit while Gordon looks harrassed and O'Hara is emptying a bushel basket of bills on the desk. Robin is fingering the pile.

ROBIN

Holy Jackpot! Look at that loot!

GORDON

A landslide of counterfeit!

O'HARA

(with importance)

An inundation.

~~BATMAN~~

BATMAN

Any clue as to the source?

~~Franklin~~ lifting a slip of paper,

GORDON

Since calling you, Batman, I've received this intelligence from the office of my Counterfeit Comptroller.  
(glances at slip)

The chief source of the counterfeit outflow seems to be-- our own Gotham City Bank!

Batman shoots quick look at Robin, then back at Gordon, controlled.

BATMAN

Whose Chairman of the Board is Bruce Wayne.

GORDON

The young *millionaire* philanthropist of Gotham City, and my good ~~millionaire~~ friend.

BATMAN

(gravely)

He is fortunate to have such a friend as you. ?

ROBIN

(impulsively)

Anyway, it's certainly some kind of a dastardly plot!

Batman begins to pace thoughtfully.

BATMAN

Yes, Robin. I'm convinced of that.

GORDON

To discredit young millionaire Wayne? Preposterous!

BATMAN

The scheme, I suspect, is much more devious than that.

O'HARA

I'm thinking a straight-forward call to Mister Wayne himself...

BATMAN

It seems the proper thing to do.

*Gordon is the one who said Bruce was his friend!*

Clarka goes to the br, applying himself to the phone.

BATMAN (cont)

Dealing with the devious, it is sometimes best to work backwards.

ROBIN

Instead of working from cause to effect, we start from the effect towards the cause!

GORDON

Why-- Of course!

BATMAN

And the effect has been?

GORDON

Shattered confidence in our currency.

BATMAN

~~But~~ there, at least in part, we have the purpose behind the act.

ROBIN

And by a very learned mind, I think. He knows Gresham's Law about bad currency driving out good money.

BATMAN

Unfortunately, excellence of mind is no guarantee for excellence in moral fibre.

GORDON

You must be talking about a split personality.

BATMAN

Yes. ~~All~~ super criminals are deranged creatures, in dire need of help.

He picks up one of the bills, examines it.

BATMAN (cont)

Here too I observe a conflict. One side is good, one side is bad.

Robin follows suit turning a bill from side to side.

ROBIN

Two faces-- good, bad-- genuine, false-- TWO-FACE !

*I think we need it. He should be in jail. Might be a bit more of a problem in the future.*

*First.*

BATMAN

(reciting)

Two-Face: An advanced genius  
with retarded moral development.  
The wiliest, the most slippery...

He interrupts as O'Hara returns from the phone.

NEW ANGLE

O'Hara looks exasperated.

O'HARA

To a legal talk he went, that  
young Mister Wayne. And at a  
time like this.

ROBIN

(impatient)

And we won't catch our fish  
either, just talking about him.

GORDON

But where will you start?

BATMAN

Fishing? From the bank, Commissioner!

as Duo EXITS.

BATSPIN TO

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

The room reflects Two-Face's duality. One half is modern, the other primitive like a log cabin. TWO-FACE surveys his quarters with satisfaction. In the process he reveals that his attire is also halved: One side is a formal cutaway, the other baggy tweeds. FOUR ROBOTS stand with him and range themselves side by side near the door. They constitute his gang. Somewhat smaller than average (to emphasize their later feats of strength) they are similarly bland-faced, and indicate their mechanical nature by a slight stiffness of motion. TORACIL and BLANK wear halved clothes, like Two-Face. BLANK wears a cutaway, TORACIL wears baggy tweeds. Two-Face now sits down at a console of dials, coils, and viewing piece, the whole thing labeled, moving robot recorder. As soon as he sits down he looks os. When he speaks his choice of expression and delivery is (and will in future be) typically mixed: formal, colloquial; verbose, short, etc.

TWO-FACE

Gently, my sweet Facilia!  
(typical switch)  
Nona! your clumsiness!

*Two-Face is more  
leading us directly  
into*

girlfriend FACILIA, in shapely overexposure, comes bounding into view. She is indeed clumsy, knocks into the nearest robot who causes-- domino fashion-- a successive tipping of the other robots. Collapse is averted by a last minute reverse push from Two-Face. When the robots stand straight and mute again the one nearest Facilia starts jerkily raising an arm with internal SOUNDS of CLUNKING and WHEELING. As Facilia shrinks, Two-Face deactivates the robot with a COIN on the head.

TWO-FACE  
Down, Hank!

FACILIA  
(squeamish)  
Two-Face baby, why do you have to  
keep these creaky creepers around?

FACILIA with his formal side,

TWO-FACE  
Because of their perfectly programmed  
Loyalty, sweet Facilia.

He turns to SHOW his shabby side and

TWO-FACE (cont)  
(confidentially)  
Jan't trust humans. Two-faced,  
everyone of 'em.

Facilia is not comforted.

FACILIA  
I don't like it here, with them  
creeping around. How can a person  
keep their cool? We gonna fade  
pretty soon?

TWO-FACE  
(declamatory)  
When shall we two fade again?  
In thunder, lightening, or in  
rain? No! When the hurly-burly's  
done--  
(typical switch)  
Like, when we gets the money, honey!

He claps his hands.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
Hank! A ceremonial watusi, if  
you please!

The robot in cutaway instantly goes to turn on a phonograph,  
causing a raucous watusi to blare forth. Facilia and Two-Face

assume the stance for a waltz and commence with slow and stately gyrations.

FACILIA

But you didn't say when the hurly-burly's done--whatever that means, Toofee.

TWO-FACE

It means the first part of my plan: A chaos of currency!

FACILIA

And then we get the for-real type money?

TWO-FACE

As planned.

He stops dancing, Facilia following suit. Two-face waves at Hank the robot.

TWO-FACE (cont)

Hank! A surge of silence, if you please!

Hank instantly turns off the music. Two-face, switching from imperious to familiar,

TWO-FACE (cont)

Let's give a gander how Hubert is making out at the bank.

He sits down at the roving robot recorder, turns dials, looks through the eyepiece of the gadget.

BAT SPIN TO:  
~~BATMAN TO~~

Int. BANK - DAY

Batman and Robin are listening to the VICE PRESIDENT of the bank, so identified by sign on his desk.

VICE PRESIDENT

(anxiously)

*you're here, Batman & Robin.*  
I'm so glad you have ~~come, Batman~~  
and Robin. Counterfeit coming from this bank! That has never been our function!

BATMAN

I was certain of that. Tell me, have there been any recent changes in personnel?

*Turn my stark itching neck &  
 Cradled believe nobody else would  
 recognize Hubert as a robot —*

VICE PRESIDENT  
 Our Miss Pruitt left. About  
 fifteen years ago.

*+ I still can't!!*

BATMAN  
 Anything more extremely recent?

VICE PRESIDENT  
 Only a temporary substitution. Our  
 Chief Teller did not come to work  
 this morning, but he sent a Mr. Hubert.

Directing the Duo's attention, he points os.

WHAT THEY SEE

Behind the row of teller's cages stands the robot.  
 He is dressed in cutaway and counts money across the cage  
 with precise efficiency.

BATMAN (os)  
 He had references?

VICE PRESIDENT (os)  
 Of course!

BACK TO BATMAN, ROBIN, VICE PRESIDENT

They are contemplatively watching Hubert os

VICE PRESIDENT (cont)  
 There were so many, we are still filing  
 them.

BATMAN  
 Notice anything peculiar, Robin?

ROBIN  
 Such perfection!

BATMAN  
 Almost to an inhuman degree--

He starts to walk towards Hubert.

REAR OF TELLER'S CAGES

Batman is walking towards Hubert, Robin following eagerly.

~~TO~~  
~~18~~  
~~100~~

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

Two-Face, eye glued to his loving robot recorder, gives a start.

TWO-FACE  
What art thou, that usurpst this  
time of day? Manbat or Batman--  
(typical switch)  
Just beat it, willja?!

As he declaims, Facilia walks up.

FACILIA  
Beat what ,Toofee?

TWO-FACE  
Batman! I'm worried about Hubert.

Two-Face suddenly jerks back from the eyepiece, clapping a hand over one eye.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
YEEOW! That Bat-person touched  
the viewing lens!

~~Facilia~~:

INT. BANK - DAY

Batman is withdrawing his finger from Hubert's collar button.

BATMAN  
What an interesting collar button.

ROBIN  
It kind of stares at you, doesn't it?

Hubert, throughout, preserves his cool. At most, he registers disdain for the intrusion and tries to commence his money disbursement, when Batman smiles enigmatically.

BATMAN  
I say. Do you know why a collar  
button is like a heavy type of smoke?

Robin is temporarily puzzled, Hubert merely blinks.

BATMAN (cont)  
They both choke!

For two beats, Batman waits expectantly, but then-- with a startling change in mien-- he darts his hand at Hubert's nose and twists!



FEATURE BATMAN, PAST HUBERT

Hubert in JCS is seen from the back. (In this shot his visible head and shoulders are a dummy). With Batman's hand extended to the dummy's face there is a loud T.A. as Hubert's ~~to~~ ~~the~~ head flings open! Batman scoops his hand into the open brainpan, comes up with a veritable mess of coil springs.

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

Two-Face sits at his dancing robot recorder as before when TWAAT, SIZZLE, POOF! the machine blows its various innards with a spectacular display of smoke. Two-Face leaps up,

TWO-FACE  
(wailing)  
Murder most foul, strange, and  
unnatural! He killed Hubert!

INT. BANK - DAY

As Vice President arrives, Batman is holding the mess of springs in his hand, Hubert (a dummy) stands inert, Robin coggles.

ROBIN  
Holy Clockworks! A mechanical  
marvel!

BATMAN  
Correct. Cleverly humanized to  
spread counterfeit currency from  
this bank.

VICE PRESIDENT  
But how did you know Mr. Hubert  
was a robot?

BATMAN *didn't*  
I told him a rather amusing joke.  
When he ~~did not~~ laugh, I was certain.  
As you know, robots ~~do not~~ have a  
sense of humor.

VICE PRESIDENT  
And you think he was placed here  
by our own Chief Teller?

At that moment the strident SOUND of an alarm device.

VICE PRESIDENT (cont)  
The Vault Air Supply Alarm!

The Duo is already dashing off to investigate.

## DOOR OF VAULT

The circular door is shut. A dial is mounted next to it, calibrated from 1 to 10, labeled: Vault Air Supply. The hand of the gauge is descending, visibly towards the red line which extends from 2 to zero. The two plus vice President halt by the dial. Batman points.

BATMAN

Someone in there is using up  
the available air supply!

Meanwhile, Robin has started to yank on the vault's locking wheel.

VICE PRESIDENT

No use, Boy Wonder. Once shut,  
the mechanism only opens after  
twenty four hours.

At this point the needle on the dial jumps to 1 and the sound of the alarm changes to a staccato WHEEZING.

BATMAN

He is reaching the suffocation point!

He starts to fuss with his utility belt while

ROBIN

And after suffocation--  
(points to Zero)  
--comes death!

Batman is applying a cordless hand drill to the vault door. As it WHIRRS he looks up at the dial.

BATMAN

*I'll try* ~~hand drill~~ to drill an airhole!

ROBIN

You think its the Chief Teller in  
there?

BATMAN (holds)

*No doubt* ~~hand drill~~ placed there  
by robot Hubert.

OS - HAND DRILL

Intense sound as the drill produces nothing but smoke on steel.

BATMAN (os)

There's not enough time!

ON AIR DIAL, PAST BATMAN

Needle jumps to a point below -1. The TELLER diminishes.

BATMAN

There's just one chance, Robin.  
Quickly, the robot!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman continues drilling carefully while Robin fetches a limp Hubert (dummy) into View. Batman plunges his hand into the open skull, manipulates rapidly.

BATMAN

Our only chance-- To reactivate  
the relays on super power setting--  
My knowledge of Power Plugs might  
just be sufficient--

Batman slams the skull lid shut and Hubert begins to rise.

NEW ANGLE

as Hubert (actor) straightens up, stalks to the vault door, starts pulling on the locking wheel. Batman darts a glance at the Air Dial.

WHAT HE SEES

The needle has reached zero and trembles there.

~~BATMAN (os)~~

~~I'm afraid that we have to...~~

ROBIN (os)

Holy Hersepower!

and Simultaneously the needle twirls up to -10 with a hiss of air.

BACK TO BATMAN, ROBIN, HUBERT, VICE PRESIDENT

The three humans stare in amazement as Hubert, with a SCOLD of tearing metal, staggers backwards with the entire center section of the vault door ripping out!

BATMAN

Quickly, Robin! The Chief Teller,  
while I deactivate the robot!

while Robin leaps into the vault Batman opens robot's (dummy) brain lid, pulls out springs. Dummy falls over limp.

NEW ANGLE

Robin drags the faint CHIEF TELLER into the open, puts him to the ground. Batman kneels by him.

BATMAN  
Are you alright?

CHIEF TELLER  
(weakly)  
Little short of breath--

BATMAN  
Breathe deeply. It will relieve the symptom.

He rises.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Vice President approaches gratefully.

VICE PRESIDENT  
Thank you, Robin, thank you, Batman. Thanks to your knowledge of robotomy...

Waving him off,

BATMAN  
Our knowledge is never sufficient. Robin?..

Robin is lifting the robot.

ROBIN  
Yes, Batman?

BATMAN  
We must examine the robot for further clues which might lead us to his Maker-- whom I strongly suspect to be Two-Face!  
(Beat)  
To the Batcave!

Carrying the robot (dummy) they EXIT quickly.

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

Two-Face, in a high state of agitation, kicks his defunct, faintly smoking ~~robot~~ ranting Robot-Retriever. RECORDED

TWO-FACE  
Oh what a rogue and peasant slave you are!  
(typical switch)  
Except you don't work like one!

Facilia approaches with innocent concern.

FACILIA  
Anything wrong, Toofee?

He is instantly befuddled.

TWO-FACE  
Yeah. Hubert just died again.

FACILIA  
That Hubert. The way he keeps dying.

Her glance strays as, she blinks.

FACILIA (cont)  
Then how come he keeps walking  
around, Toofee?

TWO-FACE  
(distracted)  
Please, stupid. Dead robots don't walk.

Nevertheless, he too looks as, then GASPS.

WHAT HE SEES

ON the box-like, Portable Robot Retriever (so labeled) with knobs and a T.V. type of screen which is grey at the moment, except for a moving dot of light.

TWO-FACE (as)  
(ecstatic)  
His Retriever Signal is working!

ON TWO-FACE

He is running to the Portable Robot Retriever.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
Somebody is moving dear, departed  
Hubert around!

He bends over the box and CLICKS one of the switches.

WHAT HE SEES

The grey screen becomes the image of the bank entrance with our duo cussing Hubert (durry) overring. The light dot moves

with them superimposed.

TWO-FACE (os)  
Batman and Robin! Those two  
gravediggers!

MCS - TWO-FACE

He looks heavenward.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
(reverentially)  
Alas, poor Hubert, I knew him well--

WIDER ANGLE

He rises, looking determined.

TWO-FACE  
And now, to trace the gravediggers  
to their catacombs!

Facilia watches as Two-Face picks up the Portable Robot Retriever.

FACILIA  
What kinda cats?

TWO-FACE  
Not cats. Bats! To the Toofmobile  
and onward to the catacave!

*[Handwritten signature]*

LXT. BANK ENTRANCE - DAY

Batman and Robin are stashing Hubert (dummy) into the trunk  
of the Batmobile.

ROBIN  
What's with this Two-Face? Have  
you ever seen him?

BATMAN  
Many years ago, when he was a brilliant  
actor and inventor of special effects.  
~~That is~~ Before he went strangely mad  
and became a super criminal.

FACILIA  
I've heard, of course, that genius and  
madness are like twins.

*Prophetic but this  
earlier in scene with  
Gordon/O'Connell as  
we are introducing  
a new heavy*

BATMAN.

It does cause a certain amount of confusion.

EXT. TOOFMOBILE - DAY

The TOOFMOBILE stands parked as Two-Face and Facilia arrive on the run. The car is on the order of an old-fashioned coupe, but chiefly identified by the fact that it has a hood at each end. Two-Face with '...'. box starts to get into the car.

FACILIA

Not that end, Toofee. It's the other end.

Two-Face reverses, sits down the other way.

TWO-FACE

The other front, Facilia. You do get confused, don't you.

~~While~~ Facilia jumps into the car at the other side. They drive off.

VARIOUS INTERCUTS - DAY

BATMOBILE MOVING DOWN A STREET AND TAKING A LEFT TURN (CLOCK)

TWO-FACE WATCHING THE PORTABLE ROBOT RETRIEVER

TWO-FACE

(shouting)  
Left on Mulberry Street!

~~BATMAN AND ROBIN~~

BATMAN AND ROBIN IN BATMOBILE (~~turning~~)

ROBIN

Hospital Quiet Zone ahead. Better take Decatur.

BATMAN

Right you are.

TWO-FACE WATCHING HIS MOVING DOT

TWO-FACE

(shouting)  
Detour at Decatur!

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

The Toofmobile is tooling through a curve, almost hitting a little OLD LADY.

TWO-FACE  
(yells in car)  
Stop this instant!

The Toofmobile jolts to a halt.

ON TWO-FACE, FACILIA, INSIDE TOOFMOBILE

He glares at her with reproach.

TWO-FACE  
Do you realize you almost injured  
that lady?

Facilia looks contrite and Two-Face turns to his window.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
(to old lady os)  
My heartfelt apologies--

ANGLE ON TWO-FACE IN CAR WINDOW AND OLD LADY ON STREET

TWO-FACE (cont)  
I hope the shock was not too  
profound.

The little old lady looks flustered, looks down at the gutter.

OLD LADY  
I dropped my pocket book through  
the grate--

TWO-FACE  
Oh!

He starts to fumble in his various pockets,

TWO-FACE (cont)  
But by all means-- You must allow  
me--

He hands her a fistful of bills, gives a start as he gives them a second look, tosses the bills irritably back into the car as

TWO-FACE (cont)  
(sotto)  
Not this junk--



Then he quickly extracts further bills and hands them to the old lady with a winning smile. She takes them, two-face waves, as

TWO-FACE  
On with the hunt!

~~and~~ The Toofmobile takes off. The little old lady looks after it with ~~at~~ loving smile.

BATMAN AND ROBIN IN BATMOBILE ~~(continued)~~

Two beats and an alarm starts to YAMM. The duo looks down at the instrument panel.

WHAT THEY SEE

A light flashes in rythm with the YAMM. It is labeled: warning! followed!

ROBIN (os)  
Holy Hunting Horn!

BATMAN (os)  
That robot in the trunk must  
have a built-in tracking device!

ON BATMAN

BATMAN (cont)  
Activate Bat Deflector! Our  
persuér will continue to follow  
the signal-- but he won't follow  
us!

BATMOBILE (STOCK)

The car makes a severe right turn.

TOOFMOBILE

The car makes a severe left turn.

FACILIA AND TWO-FACE IN TOOFMOBILE

One is steering wildly while he watches his viewing screen.

TWO-FACE  
(sudden glee)  
Facilia, lead your battle wagon on,  
Upon the left hand of the even field!

← THAT SPIN TO:

FACILIA  
(blase)  
That's from Julius Cesar.

TWO-FACE  
(exultant)  
That's to the Batcave!

FACILIA  
In this field?

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The Toofmobile is leaving a road and bounces over a field.

ON TWO-FACE

He clicks a switch and is instantly transformed with ecstasy.

TWO-FACE  
I would pluck out the heart of  
thy Mystery!

FACILIA (os)  
(automatically)  
Out of Hamlet.

TWO-FACE  
And into the Batcave!

WHAT HE SEES

The screen now shows a hillock and there the dot stops!

TWO-FACE (os)  
Stop the car!

FACILIA (os)  
We're on the spot?

TWO-FACE (os)  
Watch the dot.

A switch makes a CLICK and the dot is extinguished, revealing a cave entrance with a sign: Bat Cave. He hears Facilia yell and Two-Face LAUGHING. This SOUND continues a bit into

ON TOOFMOBILE IN FIELD

Two-Face, toting his Portable Robot Retriever, clambers out.

TWO-FACE  
Follow me on fleet-footed feet!  
(typical switch)  
And bring that bat-busting bazooka.

He charges towards the hillock, using his screen for guidance. Facilia follows with a lengthy bazooka. Two-face stops abruptly as a red light flashes on his box. As Facilia reaches him she looks at the screen and

FACILIA  
You found it?

TWO-FACE  
Right here!

and he, too, looks at the screen.

WHAT THEY SEE

A vastly enlarged image of cave entrance with BAT CAVE sign.

WIDE ANGLE

On two-face and Facilia in field near hillock. He starts to look around.

TWO-FACE  
Right here somewhere, that is--

~~Facilia~~  
~~(muzzled)~~  
~~where's that?~~

Two-face starts to freeze on something off. They now take a few slow steps, all the while lower and lower in posture. Stooped over, they stop.

WHAT THEY SEE

A hole in the ground, large enough to accommodate a rat. A 4 in sign stuck over it, reading BAT CAVE.

FACILIA (os)  
Isn't that cute.

Her hand APPEARS in SHOT and picks up the little sign.

TWO SHOT, TWO-FACE, FACILIA

She hands him the sign. Indicating the hole on the ground,

FACILIA  
How're you going to get in there,  
Toofee?

He is near apoplexy. He closes his eyes and simply MOULDS  
with frustration.

BATSPIN TC

INT. BATCAVE - DAY

Batman, Robin, and Alfred are grouped around an operating  
table on which Hubert (dummy) is lying. Batman straightens  
up from his surgical task, discouraged.

BATMAN  
No unusual indications. We are  
dealing with a perfectly normal  
robot.

He strips off a pair of rubber gloves, ditto Robin, who slams  
his down hard.

ROBIN  
Nothing to help us trace the  
whereabouts of Two-Face!

Alfred has been fingering the robot's trouser leg.

ALFRED  
If I may venture to observe, sir,  
the material seems more unusual than  
the robot.

BATMAN  
(fingering)  
Um-- Robin! A sartorial exploratory!

He now runs through a disciplined surgical procedure.

BATMAN  
Seam probe.

Robin slaps the instrument into Batman's hand. Batman probes.

BATMAN  
Trouser sheers.

Same procedure. Batman snips.

BATMAN  
Specimen forceps.

Ditto. Batman picks up a piece of cloth.

BATMAN

And now for an examination-in-depth--

He carries the specimen to the robot Cloth Spectrometer.

ANOTHER ANGLE, ON BATMAN

He inserts the cloth in the machine, lights up a viewing screen which now reads: Composition. Turning a knob the first legend is rolled away as another one is rolled into place: 50% organic, 50% Inorganic.

ROBIN (os)

Two opposites.

ON ROBIN AND ALFRED

ALFRED

Perhaps not coincidentally the very nature of Mister Two-Face himself.

BACK TO BATMAN, ROBIN AND ALFRED IN BG

BATMAN

Further breakdown--

He turns the knob which rolls up legend: abbit and Aluminum.

BATMAN

Most unusual combination.

ALFRED

I would say so, sir.

BATMAN

And the manufacturer is--

Ditto procedure to reveal: Woof & Warp Mills.

BATMAN

Check the Gotham City Distributor Index, Robin.

ROBIN

Right!

ON ROBIN

as he Distributor Index (so labeled) and punches three buttons in rythm with,

ROBIN  
Woof-- And-- Warp.

CLUNK, the machine ejects a card. Robin reads it.

ROBIN  
One outlet only: Tog Furnishings.  
(thinks)  
T. F. -- Holy Sartorials! T. F. like  
in Two-Face!

BATMAN  
To the Batmobile!

ANOTHER ANGLE

as the Duo races for their car and leaps in.

~~INT. TOG FURNISHINGS - STORE - DAY~~

~~The facade is so labeled.~~

~~ANGLE WITH ROBIN AND BATMAN.~~

~~They look up at the sign, standing in front of shop.~~

ROBIN  
If this is where Two-Face hangs  
out, why a clothing store?

BATMAN  
Remember his theatrical background:  
Costumes-- Disguises-- Clothes--

ROBIN  
Of course!

~~as they head for the shop door.~~

INT. TOG FURNISHINGS - STORE - DAY

The Duo enters, looks around.

WHAT THEY SEE

Left counter, old and ragged clothes. Right counter, outlandish  
assortment of mod trappings. Attendant, Facilia, smiling nicely.  
Then she ogles.

KAT  
~~BATMAN TO~~

↑  
Set as  
originally  
typed

ENTERS.

FACILIA  
Ooh! You're that cute, Caped  
Cruisader, aren't you!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman bears the salutation valiantly. Robin snickers. Facilia now points towards Robin.

FACILIA  
And you must be that wonderful  
Little-Boy-Wonder.

Robin just barely masters his indignation. Batman's turn to smile. Then the Duo walks up to the counter.

BATMAN  
May we look around?

FACILIA  
How about something really de rigueur.  
I mean, if you want to be with it.

She holds up some preposterous '60s version of an Edwardian suit.

ROBIN  
(disapproving)  
With that?

FACILIA  
It's the scene, Boy-Wonderful.  
I mean, if you don't want to dress  
like a square--

She indicates the Duo's clothing.

FACILIA (cont)  
--then this is what's happening.

BATMAN  
As a matter of fact, we prefer clothing  
that's less outlandish. Might we con-  
sult the haberdasher himself?

FACILIA  
(giggling)  
That's me. I'm what's happening.

BATMAN  
I'm afraid what's happening does not  
meet our needs. But thank you anyway.

Facilia pouts as the Duo EXITS .

EXT. TUG FURNISHINGS - STORE FRONT - DAY

The duo comes out of the store, Batman grim, Robin eager.

ROBIN  
Did you find a secret clue?

BATMAN  
(pedagogic)  
There are no female haberdashers,  
Robin. And the substitution of  
a female for a male...

ROBIN  
Is a typical Two-Face maneuver!  
Batman nods, then looks up towards the second story.

BATMAN  
And do you notice something else?  
Robin looks up too.

WHAT THEY SEE

paper posters on the wall proclaim: condemned, do not occupy.

BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN

ROBIN  
And by the two-faced criminal  
logic of Two-Face, that place  
is not condemned, and is occupied!

BATMAN  
Up Batropes!

~~BATMAN AND ROBIN~~  
*They begin to climb up building.*

*SPIN*  
*A HAPPY*

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

Two-Face is at the telephone, end of conversation.

TWO-FACE  
Well done, Facilia.  
(listens)  
I know he is handsome. And  
handsomely he shall be received!

He hangs up.



NEW ANGLE.

Two-Face claps his hands. His four robots appear who he directs to range himself behind a prominent chair. He sits down and smiles to himself.

TWO-FACE.

It seems, there are more things  
between heaven and earth--  
(typical switch)  
--than there ought to be.

NEXT. WALL OF BUILDING - DAY - STOCK

Two-Face is going up the wall via catrope, gain a window sill.

TWO SHOT, BATMAN AND ROBIN

They hang on to their precarious perch.

BATMAN

Nothing rash now. No man is  
all bad, Robin. I hope to reach  
him with kindness and reason.

ROBIN

If anyone can, you will, Batman.

*CAMEO BIT here, +  
then the dynamite  
also climb OUT TO:*

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

On window. The curtains tear as the two leap into the room.  
They land and crouch.

WHAT THEY SEE

Two-Face in his chair, grinning, his robots ranged behind him.

TWO-FACE

The posteriors of this day to you,  
which the rude multitude call afternoon.

He raises his hand and the robots begin to move slowly, menacingly.

ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

(aside to Robin)  
That's from Love's Labor's Lost.

ROBIN

I hope it won't be.

*?*

Batman now raises his hand in traditional peace greeting.

BATMAN  
We come as friends!

ANOTHER ANGLE, INCLUDING DUO AND TWO-FACE

Two-Face, looking curious, waves off his robots which instantly lapse into inactivity.

TWO-FACE  
As what? --  
(incredulous)  
Friends?

He gets up and from his shabby tweed side, displays some confusion, some shyness.

--  
But-- I'm not used to that.  
I mean, how could you?

BATMAN  
Simply by appealing to your better side, Two-Face.

See. from his elegantly attired side, Two-Face enacts composure, and then some courtly friendliness.

TWO - FACE  
(reminiscent)  
Ah-- Not in a very long time--  
(collects himself, smiles)  
A lost talent, the feeling of  
friendliness.

Batman begins to approach Two-Face.

BATMAN  
We will help you find it again.

TWO-FACE  
How nice of you. I say, let me  
offer you some tea.

BATMAN  
Thank you, Two-Face.

Batman places one hand on Two-Faces shoulder.

BATMAN (cont)  
But first, Two-Face, we must take  
care of the matter of your super-  
criminal counterfeit plot.

See from his shabby side, Two-Face visibly shrinks from contact.

TWO-FACE  
(suspiciously)  
Which me are you talking to?

BATMAN  
The brilliant super criminal with  
retarded moral development.  
See from the elegant side, Two-Face/ projects megalomania.

(C - All)  
Brilliant! Phase One: Currency  
confusion. Phase Two: Gotham City  
will be forced to withdraw all monies  
to prevent a panic!

See from his shabby side he now turns sly and grins.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
I don't think I'll tell you the rest.

ROBIN  
(to Batman)  
I think you lost him.

BATMAN  
It's never too late!

TWO-FACE  
Too late to stop me now!

ROBIN  
(angry)  
All the devils in hell couldn't  
stop us!

ON TWO-FACE

With robots in bg he now theatrically shows his formal side.

TWO-FACE  
(dramatically)  
Hell is empty!  
And all the devils are here!

He waves at his robots, which is the signal for violent donnybrook.

WIDE ANGLE

as four robots swiftly move in on Batman and Robin.

VARIOUS QUICK INTERCUTS, TITLES SUPERED.

TWO ROBOTS CLOSING IN ON BATMAN. HE SCATTERS THEM.

TWO ROBOTS ZIPPING OFF. ROBIN IS RUNNING, AND ONE OF THEM'S HEAD FLIES OFF!

BATMAN FORCED TO HIS KNEES BY A ROBOT.

ROBIN REACTING TO BATMAN'S PLIGHT.

*ROBIN*

~~ROBIN~~ SOLITUDINELY REACTING TO BATMAN'S PLIGHT.

A WIDE ANGLE SHOT OF THE TWO ROBOTS ASSAULTING BATMAN. VIDEO 172

TWO-FACE AT CONSOLE LABELED ROBOT POWER.

A sliding arm on the machine can be moved to various positions: Asleep, Weak, Athletic, Super Strength, atch Out! (the lever which is on Athletic and declaims,

TWO-FACE

Well has no fury like--

(typical switch)

Well, there's just nothing like it.

*He*

and pushes the lever to Super Strength.

WIDE ANGLE, THE FIGHT

Fortunes of the Duo are instantly reversed. No match for super-strength each ends up held in vice-like grip, one robot per wrist. They are dragged towards Two-Face who is wheeling two operating tables into position.

TWO-FACE

To the operating tables!

ROBIN

Holy Amputation!

Batman and Robin are put on one table each. While a robot holds each one's feet, Two-Face straps them across the chest, at which point the other two robots in attendance move to bat.

TWO-FACE

Too bad you did not have their super strength. However, my better side prevails!

Finished strapping, he gets two matchbox-sized gadgets with wires from his pockets, holds them up.

*we have a rather similar cliff  
hanger in "Egghead"*

TWO-FACE (cont)  
You shall have super power!  
But within my power!  
(confidential grin)  
Once I replace your brains with  
the Power Pack!



ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman and Robin side by side on their tables as they try to  
see what Two-Face is doing stooped down behind the tables.  
~~remembering~~, INCLUDE:

TWO-FACE  
But first-- A slight alteration  
inside the brain pan!

~~as~~ He produces a fearsome drill! It has a wicked point,  
rotary fans, a pistol grip, a heavy power cord of shiny copper.  
Two-Face aims the hideous instrument at Batman's skull, starts  
to close on target.

TWO-FACE  
And you, Batman and Robin, will  
be two mindless monsters, two  
servile robots-- serving me!

DRILL starts with WHIRRING SOUND.

AS CAMERA MOVES in on fatal skull-and-drill rapprochement, FAST  
ROLLING TITLES WITH NARRATION:

~~KNOWLEDGE~~ TO NARRATOR  
"WILL TWO-FACE TRIUMPH?"  
"WILL THESE FANS FRACTURE BATMAN?"  
"WILL THE DYNAMIC DUO TURN INTO MINDLESS MONSTERS?"  
"TOMORROW--SAME BATIME--SAME BATCHANNEL!"  
"WHEN WORSE--AWAITS!"

FADE OUT

*new page*

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

"THE COUNTERFEIT COUNTERFOILED"

FADE IN

REPRISE OF PART ONE

FREEZE-FRAME BITS from Part One, NARRATION OVER:

*we have a rather similar cliff -  
Lanyon in "E. Lead"*

TWO-FACE (cont)  
You shall have super power!  
But within my power!  
(confidential grin)  
Once I replace your brains with  
the Power Pack!



ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman and Robin side by side on their tables as they try to  
see what Two-Face is doing stooped down behind the tables.  
~~reenter him~~, INCLUDE:

TWO-FACE  
But first-- A slight alteration  
inside the brain pan!

He produces a fearsome drill! It has a wicked point,  
rotary fans, a pistol grip, a heavy power cord of shiny copper.  
Two-Face aims the hideous instrument at Batman's skull, starts  
to close on target.

TWO-FACE  
And you, Batman and Robin, will  
be two mindless monsters, two  
servile robots-- serving me!

DRILL starts with WHIRRING SOUND.

AS CAMERA REELS IN on fatal skull-and-drill rapprochement, REAR  
ROLLING TITLES WITH NARRATION:

~~A NARRATOR~~ NARRATOR  
"WILL TWO-FACE TRIUMPH?"  
"WILL THESE FANS FRACTURE BATMAN?"  
"WILL THE DYNAMIC DUO TURN INTO MINDLESS MONSTERS?"  
"TOMORROW--SAME BATIME--SAME BATCHANNEL!"  
"WIEN WORSE--AWAITS!"

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

"THE COUNTERFEIT COUNTERFOILED"

FADE IN

REPRISE OF PART ONE

FREEZE-FRAME BITS from Part One, NARRATION OVER:

*new page 2*

*Longer & better!*

(a) "IN GOTHAM CITY, COUNTERFEIT CHAOS!"

O'Hara dumping counterfeit on Gordon's desk

(b) "A TRIUMPH FOR TWO-FACE!"

Two-Face dancing with Facilia

(c) "COUNTERED BY THE CAPED CRUISADER!"

Batman emptying Hubert's skull

(d) "BUT TRACKED BY TWO-FACE!"

'Batcave' on Two-Face's screen.

(e) "WHO HAS HIS BETTER SIDE!"

Two-Face paying old lady

(f) "FROM FIEND TO FRIEND!"

Batman and Two-Face arm in arm.

(g) "FROM FRIEND TO FIEND!"

Two-Face ordering robot attack

(h) "DYNAMIC DUO ATTACK!"

Robin knocks off robot head

(i) "BUT RENDERED HELPLESS!"

Duo held by four robots

(j) "AND BOUND TO DIE!"

Duo on operating tables

(k) "OH NO!!!"

Brain drill on Batman

FADE OUT

END OF REPRISE

*— new page*

FADE IN

INT. TWO-FACE'S LAIR - DAY

Back a few seconds into previous action, *etc.*, sufficient for art two 'rebits, then sudden *etc.* of drill almost on Batman's skull. *(he had action footage for five credits!)*

PULL BACK for WIDER ANGLE.

Two-Face is expectantly grinning down at Batman.

*etc.*  
Any last words, ~~as a human being?~~ *etc.*

*etc.*  
In the name of humanity, Two-Face,  
spare Robin!

Two-Face, tweedy side ~~staring~~ *etc.*, contemplates, raises drill, looks almost benign.

TWO-FACE  
Perhaps you're right. He is  
so young-- he shows such promise--

ROBIN

No! You might as well drill me too!

Two-Face looks down at Robin and shrugs.

TWO-FACE

You could have appealed to my better nature. I was willing.

(to Batman)

Maybe I can do something else for you?

CS - PAUSE

He thinks, he comes to a conclusion.

BATMAN

Yes.

(beat)

I would like to have a glass of water.

GROUP SHOT, FEATURING TWO-FACE

From his formal side, he is understandably taken aback, then shrugs politely.

TWO-FACE

(sotto)

It must be the strain--

(to Batman)

You belittle my generosity, but--

(raucous switch)

Fa-cee-lya! Got a live one!

Creek juice! Neat!

Facilia ~~enter~~ enters from behind bearing a glass of water. She comes to stand next to the prone Batman, solicitously holds his head.

FACILIA

Hate to see you go like that, Batman.  
How about a real nightcap before  
you split?

BATMAN

This will serve the purpose, thank  
you.

He starts to drink from the glass.

CS - BATMAN

As he starts to drink he knocks into the glass, causing water to run down his chin and off the operating table.



FACILIA (os)

OOPS!

WIDER ANGLE, INCLUDING TWO-FACE

TWO-FACE

(annoyed)

Your operating table-manners  
are terrible!

ROBIN

(to Batman)

Are you alright?

ON BATMAN

Looking intently at Robin (os) and jerking his eyes once.

BATMAN:

quite.

(beat)

As expected.

CS - ROBIN

He freezes, looking at Batman (os), then cautiously turns his eyes to look down off the table.

WHAT HE SEES

In receding order, Two-Face's feet, the copper cable, the bottom of the robot power machine. Spilled water on the floor has already touched Two-Face's feet, is continuing to snake its way towards the cable!

TWO-FACE (os)

Well? Are we ready?

BATMAN (os)

Just about, I'd say--

~~as~~ The water winds its way from feet to cable and touches it.

BACK TO GROUP SHOT

Batman in fg, Robin behind him. Each has his feet held by a robot. Facilia has moved to far br. Two-Face noises the drill.

TWO-FACE

I think I'll part right here--

(soulful)

Ah-- It's such sweet sorrow--

He turns on the drill. Sooner does it start to drill when it goes BANG!

FULL ON TWO-FACE

The pistol grip in his hand starts to smoke, the drill stops, Two-Face stands shivering with electricity. He drops the drill and HOWLS.

NEW ANGLE

PAST Two-Face, (the two robots who are standing inactively in bg.

TWO-FACE  
(livid)  
Horace, Helmut! If you please!

On "if" the robots in bg start to move forward.

ON SPILLED WATER

The moving line of water is creeping under the robot power machine.

TWO-FACE (os)  
Off with their heads! Off with  
their heads!

OVER DUO, ON HORACE AND HELMUT

The latter are close to executing the command.

DULL ON TWO-FACE

Expectant, gleeful, he suddenly whirls at SOUND of electric CRACKLING.

WHAT HE SEES

The Robot power machine emits a billow of smoke. Clearly visible, the power handle sinks smoothly from super power to Asleep with an expiring SOUND.

ON TWO-FACE

Momentarily petrified by the demise of his machine he now snaps around to look at his robots.

WHAT HE SEES

Descending SOUND becomes a SOUND as two attacking robots as well as the two which are holding the Duo's feet, slump into dormancy.

WIDE ANGLE

Duo leads into action: they topple the two robots who had been holding them with their feet, then wriggle out of their chest straps. Scyllia and Flamberaster Two-Face starts to run.

ON DUO

Extricating themselves,

ROBIN  
Holy Waterfall!

BATMAN  
I had noted earlier how the floor  
slants towards the Power machine.

They leap off tables.

WIDER ANGLE

Two-Face is ducking out a steel door, SLAMS it just as Robin gets to it.

BATMAN  
Let's not waste time with doors!  
Down Batropes!

BAT SPIN

~~INT. BATMAN'S - DAY~~

~~Two-Face, preceded by Scyllia, is rapidly running down.~~

EXT. WALL OF BUILDING - DAY

Batman and Robin are hitting the ground.

BATMAN  
We'll arrange an official reception  
for him when he comes out.

While They sprint for the Batmobile.

OVER BATMOBILE, ON DUO

Batman reaches into cockpit for radio-batphone. Suddenly, storm like howling hurricane. He no scans about in bewilderment.

INT. CELLAR - DAY

intense storm of wind. Two-Face stands in front of a cold furnace. The rapine door is labeled: Bank Draft Dispenser. He is energetically shoveling money from a large pile of the

stuff into the furnace opening. Facilia helps by tossing an individual bill which is instantly sucked up by the draft. In rhythm with his shoveling,

TWO-FACE

The quality of money will be strained,  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven--

EXT. BATMOBILE - DAY

The duo near the batmobile as before, now looking up. Individual paper bills are drifting down around them.

WHAT THEY SEE (SPECIAL EFFECT)

Visible over the line of a roof is a chimney which is spewing a veritable cascade of paper money into the sky. This is accompanied by intensified ROARING SOUND.

JACK TO DYNAMIC DUC

ROBIN

~~Two-face seems to have money to burn.~~

BATMAN

*That's just it! He's not burning it!* When that counterfeit comes down over the city the monetary crisis will be complete!

He activates the phone, then

BATMAN

(into phone)

Commissioner Gordon, please.

INTERCUT

EXT. BATMOBILE AND GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

A harrassed Gordon addresses the phone gratefully.

GORDON

Thank heaven you called, Batman.  
In your absence there has developed a terrible run on the Gotham City Bank!

BATMAN

Speaking of heaven--  
(glances up)  
There is worse to come!

GORDON

What?

(listens, turns to window)

Yes! I can see it drifting down!

(listens)

Still in the building? I will send the necessary men immediately!

BATMAN

In the meantime, I will contact Bruce Wayne and urge him to make a public statement regarding any stabilizing steps his bank might take in the public interest.

GORDON

Excellent! I will try to reach him too!

Batman, slightly startled, hangs up. He leans into Batmobile.

BATMAN

No time to lose! To the Batcave!

~~INT. BATCAVE - DAY - 8:00 PM~~

~~SPIN TO~~

~~The two leaving from Batmobile and heading for Batpoles.~~

~~SPIN TO~~

INT. WAYNE MANOR - STUDY - DAY

Dick and Bruce come racing from the Batpoles past the surprised Alfred who is just answering the Batphone. He holds it out, is waved off.

BRUCE

I know. We're on our way.

SPIN  
BATPHONE TO

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

Bruce, Dick, Gordon and TV ANNOUNCER are sitting in front of TV cameras.

TV ANNOUNCER

...and now, with a helpful hint for the financial emergency, the Chairman of the Board of Gotham City Bank-- Mister Bruce Wayne!

He nods at Bruce who leans towards his mike.

MCS - BRUCE ON TV SCREEN

He is earnestly addressing the viewer.

BRUCE

In order to stem this money panic  
I urge you to turn in all counterfeit  
bills which you now hold in your pos-  
session. My bank will give you a  
receipt for the counterfeit you turn  
in. Tomorrow, after stocking sufficient  
funds in our vaults, my bank will  
exchange your receipts for an equivalent  
amount in good and honest money. I will  
personally...

At start of last sentence there is CLICK and the TV image  
fades out, to the accompaniment of loud LAUGH *as we find ourselves in:*

INT. CELLAR - DAY

Two-Face, laughing as he sets up in front of a TV set. *It*  
The silent Bank Draft Dispenser is in bg and next to is the  
staircase where Facilia appears. She looks apprehensive.

TWO-FACE

*Wps*  
Just as I planned! Facilia-baby,  
are you thinking of all that money  
that's going to be in that bank  
a little later?

FACILIA

Toofee, are you thinking of all  
those policemen outside the building  
right now?

TWO-FACE

Policemen??! Did you revive the  
robots?

FACILIA

They're all Athletic again.

TWO-FACE

Better make it Super Power.

As she turns to leave,

TWO-FACE (cont)

And ask Horace to come down here,  
please.

TWO-FACE (cont)  
 (smiles to himself)  
 The Play's the thing---

He LAUGHS loudly.

EXT TOG FURVISHINGS - STORE FRONT - DAY

Several COPS and Chief O'Hara are strung out in front of the building. O'Hara bellows at the building with a bullhorn.

O'HARA  
 Now hear this! ~~Now~~ Hear this!  
 It's Chief O'Hara speaking, it is!

He waits for a response. None forthcoming, he picks up bullhorn again, turns to nearest cop.

O'HARA  
 (through bullhorn)  
 Fire---

Cop flinches violently at the exxagerated SCOO. O'Hara lowers bullhorn, continues normally.

O'HARA (cont)  
 -- the tear gas.

He turns towards building again.

WHAT HE SEES

Emerging from the shop is Morace the robot, made to look a lot like Two-Face. A gas shell hits him, enveloping his form in billows of white smoke.

O'HARA (os)  
 That's enough! Don't waste it, lads!

Morace continues to walk, oblivious to the fumes.

BACK TO O'HARA

He looks astonished.

O'HARA  
 (sotto)  
 Now, that's what I'd call a super criminal!

Morace approaches O'Hara, raises his hands, stops. O'Hara peers at Morace's face.

O'HARA  
How come you aren't crying?

HORACE  
(Two-Face's funeral V.O.)  
I am beyond tears. I give up.

O'HARA  
That's better. And why didn't you come out the first time I asked you?

HORACE  
I was hoping to make good my escape to Gotham City Park, there to lose myself behind the bushes.

O'HARA  
Where you now? It's Gotham City Police Station for you, there to lose yourself behind the bars.

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

Same principals, with a police car in bg. O'Hara turns to nearest cop.

O'HARA (cont)  
Put the cuffs on him and off ye go.

O'Hara briefly looks after Horace as he is being led to the police car, when he is alerted by the accelerating sound of a car. He turns.

#### WHAT HE SEES

Emerging from around the corner of the building and heading towards the camera is the roofmobile. Naturally, it looks immediately as if it were going backwards.

#### BACK TO O'HARA

Astonishment, then crisis, as he heads for his own cruiser.

O'HARA  
I'll handle this meself!

He jumps into his cruiser, takes off after retreating roofmobile.

#### EXT. STREET - DAY

Roofmobile is speeding towards camera with O'Hara's cruiser in pursuit, siren wailing. Roofmobile stops in 'SS. (Two-Face in the operational driver's seat facing camera, one robot

*U. ain't attended my me  
No 2 guns Horace is a  
robot*



in seat next to him. Facilia with an other robot next to her is FACILIA (and FACILIA). As the cruiser stops behind the Toofmobile, Facilia sticks her head out of the window on the side where the driver's seat would be if she had been driving. O'Hara, with slow, important mannerisms, walks towards her.

TWO SHOT - O'HARA, FACILIA

O'Hara leans on her window sill, touches his cap, looks at the hood.

O'HARA  
(paternally)  
My dear young lady--

FACILIA  
(brightly)  
Yes, Chieftain?

O'Hara, somewhat startled, nevertheless gathers himself with the encouragement of Facilia's loving smile.

O'Hara  
My dear young lady. Are you aware  
of the fact that you were going  
backwards?

FACILIA  
(contritely)  
Yes, Captain.

O'HARA  
(distracted)  
Chieftain.  
(gathers himself)  
Uh, Young lady, are you aware of  
the fact that such a procedure is  
strictly against--

O'Hara gets temporarily flustered by Facilia's mien of mingled  
fright and admiration. Then

O'HARA (cont)  
--that it's quite contrary-- to  
the manufacturer's recommendation?

FACILIA  
Is that a fact? But you mean it's  
quite alright if I go forward?

She CRASHES gears. O'Hara jumps back.

O'HARA

Yes-- once I'm out of the way--

He steps away from the Toofmobile which is driving off now. He makes a double take when he sees the second hood come by and then once again when Two-Face sticks his head out of the window on his driver's side.

ON TWO-FACE

He grins and waves as Toofmobile retreats.

~~Almost like seeing double, eh what?~~

ON O'HARA

Totally bug-eyed he staggers to his car.

BATSPIN TO

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

The broadcast is over and Bruce is shaking hands with the TV announcer. Then he notices that Gordon is no longer there.

BRUCE

(to Dick)

Where's Commissioner Gordon?

DICK

He was called to the phone.

Gordon, in a high flap, is just coming back.

BRUCE

Something wrong, Commissioner?

GORDON

Yes. Incredible as it might seem, Two-Face has outwitted Chief O'Hara and is even now seeking refuge in Gotham City Park!

BRUCE

You have taken measures?

GORDON

Yes. Except one: As soon as I get back to the office I must call Batman concerning this new development.

DICK  
It'll be no surprise to him.

GORDON  
(distracted)  
I must be off.

BRUCE  
We too have work to do. Come  
on, Dick.

Gordon goes in one direction, Bruce and Dick in the other.

BATSPIN TO

INT. BATCAVE - DAY

The Duo is racing from Batpoles to Batmobile.

ROBIN  
Gotham City Park, here we come!  
\* They stop at cockpit before jumping in,

BATMAN  
I think, Robin, we should first  
consider from whom the information  
came.

ROBIN  
From Two-Face. He instructed the  
robot who impersonated him--  
Holy Doubletalk!-- to mislead us!

BATMAN  
(nods)  
But applying his own super-criminal  
illogic--

ROBIN  
Not Gotham City Park, but Gotham  
Park City!

They leap into Batmobile and take off immediately.

BATSPIN TO

EXT. GOTHAM PARK CITY - GATE - DAY

The gate, marked Gotham Park City, Amusements, rides, is the  
entrance to an amusement park. It also says, Closed for repairs.

*...remember the fact that page 47 we have an  
 action/comedy routine that has nothing at all to do with Two-Face's  
overall plot!*

ON BATMOBILE

The car rocks to a halt, the Duo jumps out, looks up at the gate.

ROBIN

You think he's trying to take us  
 for a ride?

BATMAN

Let's find out.

They take off.

EXT. MIDWAY - DAY - STOCK (If not available, use HOUSE OF MIRRORS,  
 FACADE)

View of a deserted, closed down midway, with booths along each  
 side, inactive 'rides' against the sky.

EXT. HOUSE OF MIRRORS - FACADE - DAY

The Duo comes to a halt in front of the carnivalesque facade  
 of the building

ROBIN

It's going to take hours to search this locked-up  
 clap-board jungle.

BATMAN

(thinks)

Perhaps not. Consider, Robin.  
 Two-Face need not have programmed  
 his robot to lead us here--

ROBIN

--and mislead the police to  
 a different place at the same time!

BATMAN

Right! The characteristic two-faced  
 brilliance of the super criminal mind.  
 In other words, he wanted us here, and  
alone.

ROBIN

!! (looks about)

And so we are, looks like.

BATMAN

Think two-facedly! What's the  
 most crowded place, even though  
 you are alone?

Robin thinks, looks around some, then-- inspiration!

ROBIN  
Holy Hallucination! The House  
of Mirrors!

BATMAN  
Let's go!

and So they do, up to the door in bz. As they enter,

BATMAN  
Now, don't let the mirrors fool you!  
Reflect before you act!

They EXIT through door.

INT. HOUSE OF MIRRORS - DAY

A dark, featureless bz as the duo progress cautiously TOWARDS CAMERA. Suddenly they stop and stare.

WHAT THEY SEE

A bank of repeated images of themselves. Then all the Batmen relax and say,

BATMAN  
There still are only two of us.

at which point all the images BLACK OUT. It is TOTAL BLACK.

ROBIN  
And now there are none--

A new bank of images appears: in place of the duo there is now an oft-repeated image of Two-Face (ie himself is actually os)

TWO-FACE (os)  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Here I am, yet not at all!

He LAUGHS UPROARIOUSLY as Robin charges INTO VIEW only to bump ineffectually into the mirror. Suddenly the LIGHTS GO OUT AGAIN.

BATMAN (os)  
(anxiously)  
Robin! Robin, are you here?

ROBIN (os)  
Yes, but where's that? *I cant...*

is phrase changes to an extended CUL which continues briefly after the S... AT... again and... Herbert, the tweed-clad robot, grinning and stalking AT CAMERA.

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

C... mirror image of Batman crouching expectantly as Herbert walks towards it and then... into the mirror in which Batman was reflected. Upon impact, Batman's image moves AWAY.

#### ON BATMAN AND HERBERT

Batman is looking at the robot who is disentangling himself from his impact with the mirror, all the while fumbling swiftly with his Utility Belt.

BATMAN  
(grimly, sotto)  
This time, I'm prepared for you!

He extracts something from his belt.

#### CS - ON BATMAN'S HAND

He is pulling a plastic water pistol out of his belt.

#### BACK TO BATMAN AND HERBERT

They close on each other and the robot takes a... round-house at Batman who evades the blow with a start... then quickly ends up behind Herbert and then squirts water on the top of the artifact's head.

#### FEATURE HERBERT

With Batman in by, the robot stares... starts to raise both arms with tortured... then stops all... as sparks shoot out of his ears with... SIZZLING.

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

C... Batman, with immobile Herbert in by, as he continues search.

BATMAN  
(sotto)  
One robot down the drain.-- Two  
to go--  
(stares)  
Robin!

WHAT HE SEES

Robin is tapping his way along a black wall.

BATMAN (os)

Robin!

Robin jerks CHARLES CALERA, becomes instantly apprehensive, waves his arms in negative gesture.

ROBIN

Vo-- NO!

ON BATMAN

racine towards CALERA, and then he suddenly PLAYS through a pane of glass. He picks himself up, looking around wildly for Robin. Then he hunches, alert.

WHAT HE SEES

Robin in the rip of the formally dressed robot tank. Two-face stands by, performing some manner of happy jig. Though Robin is held in arms of super strength he manages to shake his head and point CHARLES CALERA before being pinioned entirely.

MCS - BATMAN

As he whirls to look os.

WHAT HE SEES

Repeated images of Helmut, the robot in halved clothes, approaching menacingly. Then Helmut images stop, look downward in obvious wonder.

WIDE ANGLE

Batman, by means of the squirt gun, is marking a magic circle of water around himself as Helmut walks INTO VIEW. There follows a quick 360 degrees rim-around-the-roty as Helmut tries to reach for Batman in the circle of water. But soon Batman's cape swirls into Helmut's hands. No match for super strength, Batman is hauled hand-over-hand out of the circle.

TIGHT SHOT - BATMAN AND HELMUT

as the robot is applying a bear hug on Batman from behind. Batman can't breathe, the squirt gun drops from his weakened hand, but with a last and desperate effort Batman knocks his head back against the robot's nose!

ANGLE ON BACK OF HELMUT'S HEAD

as the lid flies up on the robot's head (dummy in this case).  
EXPIRING SOUND OF GEARS as Helmut drops away from Batman.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman steps away from falling robot (dummy), shakes himself, instantly resumes search for Robin. He taps along a black wall in br, finds a switch! CLICK: The now LIT br reveals Robin, held by the tux clad robot Hank one of whose hands is over Robin's mouth, and Two-Face, who is showing his sloppy side. All three freeze in the process of walking away from Batman.

BATMAN

Two-Face!

Hank immediately jerks back in a threatening way, the gesture freezing Batman. Two-Face turns his head towards Batman.

TWO-FACE

Who, me? Which me?

BATMAN

I am appealing to your better side!

Two-Face startily turns to display his well-attired side.

TWO-FACE

(smile)

This one?

As Batman starts to approach again, another threatening rip on Robin by Hank, which produces a kick from Robin. Two-Face instantly snaps around at Hank

TWO-FACE

Gently, you brute!

(to Batman)

I apologize.

BATMAN

Thank you, Two-Face.

TWO-FACE

The quality of mercy is not strained,  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven.

BATMAN

(also in quotes)

It blesseth him that gives and him  
that takes, Two-Face.



With a typical switch to the vulgate,

TWO-FACE  
says who? I say should I help you?

BATMAN  
Because this way,--  
(indicates the captive Robin)  
--no one can help you. Whereas your  
show of kindness will be matched  
by the mercy which tempers the law.

Two-Face thinks, then,

TWO-FACE  
It's a bargain?

BATMAN  
No. It's simple justice.

A beat, then Two-Face smiles. He smiles and snaps his finger  
at the robot.

TWO-FACE  
Thank! Relax the solenoids, if  
you please.

Robin is instantly released by Hank and shakes himself.

ROBIN  
Holy Boa Constrictor!

BATMAN  
Thank you, Two-Face. And now,  
shall we go?

Two-Face leads the way with imperial carriage.

TWO-FACE  
We go in Peace!

~~(cut to)~~

as all four file ~~TOWARDS~~ OUT--

BATSPIN TO

EXT. HOUSE OF MIRRORS - FACADE - DAY

Two-Face, and the robot, Batman, and Robin, all stand outside

the building and watch the Toofmobile drive up, Facilia at the wheel. She stops, accidentally reverses, making the Toofmobile shoot 'backwards', stops, shoots 'forwards', stops again. She GROANS and --

FACILIA  
Sometimes I just don't know whether  
I'm coming or going.

TWO-FACE  
(grinning)  
Me, too.

BATMAN  
Right now, you are coming with us.

Facilia is getting out of the Toofmobile, gives a start at this intelligence, looks positively alarmed when Two-Face smiles winningly at Batman and gives Robin a pat on the head.

FACILIA  
(to Two-Face)  
Have you flipped your lid? I  
don't recognize you!

Two-Face looks startled. Facilia gets back behind the driver's seat, Two-Face-- so to speak-- 'comes to', and as he gets into the seat next to Facilia,

TWO-FACE  
Hank! My new-found friend, if  
you please!

Hank grabs Robin around the waist, Batman charges the robot but gets knocked off his feet with super strength. As he looks up

WHAT HE SEES

The Toofmobile speeding AWAY with Hank, on the running board, holding the kicking Robin under one arm!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman running after the distant Toofmobile.

EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY PARK - DAY

Batman is jumping into the parked automobile while the Toofmobile is disappearing around a curve in the

BAT SPIN TO:

EXT. BATMOBILE - DAY - STOCK

The batmobile is barreling down a deserted road. After it disappears around a bend, INTENSE OS SQUEAL of brakes.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

VIEWING TOWARDS ditch the hood of the batmobile jerks to a halt just in VIEW. Batman races TOWARDS the hood, into the ditch.

BATMAN

Robin!

The boy wonder rises slowly TOWARDS over the rim of the ditch.

TWO SHOT, BATMAN AND ROBIN

Batman is crouching in front of Robin who is sitting in the ditch.

BATMAN

What happened to you?

ROBIN

(bland smile)

Nothing.

BATMAN

Two-Face escaped?

ROBIN

No.

BATMAN

He didn't??!

and He looks around wildly.

ROBIN

Yes, he did.

CS - BATMAN

looking at Robin with quiet puzzlement.

CS - ROBIN

looking at Batman with an angelic smile.

BACK TO TWO SHOT

Batman is placing his hand on Robin's forehead.

BATMAN  
(gravely)  
Something happened to you--

He starts to help Robin up, *+ lead him toward*

~~ANOTHER ANGLE~~

~~Batman is taking Robin to~~ <sup>the</sup> Batmobile.

BATSPIN TO

INT. BATCAVE - DAY

Batman is sitting opposite Robin, fairly close, the former insistent, the latter bland.

BATMAN  
But something must have happened  
to you!

ROBIN  
Nothing happened to me.

Alfred approaches, bearing a silver tray with a steaming bowl on it.

ALFRED  
If I may suggest, sir, perhaps  
a spot of potato~~x~~ soup for the young  
master might be just...

ROBIN  
I hate potato~~x~~ soup!

Alfred is simply stunned, Batman ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> instantly alert. He gets up and as he starts to lead Alfred away,

~~XXXXXX~~  
BATMAN  
Perhaps later, Alfred.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Batman is taking Alfred aside, with Robin sitting quietly in b.c.

ALFRED  
(puzzled)  
Something must be terribly wrong,  
sir. He refused his favorite: potato~~x~~  
soup!

BATMAN

The lad has obviously been  
drugged. Something stronger than  
potato soup is needed. -- But what?

ALFRED

(still in shock)

To lie about his favorite soup!  
It would seem that Truth Serum is  
indicated here.

BATMAN

(thinking this through)

Truth Serum-- Serum-- The drug  
must be Lie Serum! -- Now for  
the antidote!

~~and Batman dashes off.~~ *He hurries*

~~He is running~~ towards a long shelf labeled "A A '000'S, T.M." There is a solid row of vials, all containing different colored liquids. Batman selects one and heads back towards Robin.

THREE SHOT, BATMAN, ROBIN, ALFRED

While Alfred cup-soup stands by anxiously, Batman opens and then offers the vial to the bland Robin.

BATMAN

You don't want to take this.

ROBIN

Yes, I do.

He drains the flask. Shortly,

ALFRED

(to Batman)

In a moment, I would surmise, we  
should hear a different tune about  
potato soup.

Robin sits up like a shot.

ROBIN

Potato soup?! Wow! Lead me  
to it!

*He* then applies himself to the soup which happy Alfred hands him.

ALFRED  
 (to Batman)  
 A total cure, wouldn't you say,  
 so, sir?

Batman smiles, then pensively walks away, Alfred following.

NEW ANGLE

Alfred and Batman conferring.

BATMAN  
 There still is someone else who  
 must be cured.

ALFRED  
 I understand, sir. What I do not  
 understand is why Two-Face would  
 shoot the lad full of Lie Serum  
 and then release him again to  
 rejoin you!

BATMAN  
 Robin and his condition was part  
 of Two-Face's final plan.

ALFRED  
 And the drug guaranteed that the  
 lad would not tell you the truth  
 about that plan.

BATMAN  
 Correct. But thanks to our dis-  
 covery by means of potato soup we  
 may now learn the truth!

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Robin comes up to join Batman and Alfred.

ROBIN  
 While I was in his power, I was  
 going to be his inside man at tonight's  
 heist.

ALFRED  
 Heist? To hoist what, if I  
 may ask?

BATMAN  
 He means ~~that~~ Two-Face means to  
 rob Gotham City Bank tonight.

BATMAN (cont)

Phase One: Undermine the currency.  
Phase Two: Cause all the money to be  
pulled in for reimbursement. Phase  
Three: Steal the tremendous accumulation  
of good money which has now been placed  
in the vault in preparation for tomorrow's  
distribution!

ALFRED

(to Robin)

But what was to be your function  
during this, er, heist?

ROBIN

In my trustworthy identity as Robin  
I would find out ~~just~~ exactly where the  
real money was stashed and during the  
robbery I would stand guard. I would  
convince any possible police who might  
come along that you--

(nods at Batman)

--and I am shifting the money for  
safekeeping.

BATMAN

Brilliant! But, regrettably, not good.

At that moment the Hotline extension in the Batcave BEEPS  
and blinks. Batman goes for the phone.

ON BATMAN

putting the phone to his ear.

BATMAN

Yes, Commissioner.

(listens, then,)

No, we have not found Two-Face  
either. However, if you and some  
of your men will join me tonight  
in the vaults of Gotham City Bank...

BATSPIN TO

INT. CORRIDOR TOWARDS TWO VAULTS - NIGHT

A sepulchral view of a corridor which ends at two, lit vault  
doors in br. The passage has a near corridor joining from  
the left and a further corridor joining from the right. After  
a beat or so, SIBILLA SCOT of someone moving along. ...

ONE SIDE OF CAMERA, PARTLY WITH BACK TO CAMERA, Two-Face, *SHOT*,  
 Facilia, and ~~Two-Face~~ carrying an enormous, empty ~~bag~~ *bag*.  
 On a sudden, startled gesture from Two-Face, everyone halts.  
 Robin steps out of the first, tributary corridor, walks casually  
 towards the group.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Two-Face is tense and irritable. Nobody else is.

TWO-FACE  
 (to Robin)  
 Where have you been?

ROBIN  
 (blandly)  
 Nowhere.

FACILIA  
 (coily)  
 Where's that ducky buddy of yours?

TWO-FACE  
 (to Facilia)  
 Not at a time like this, if you  
 please.  
 (to Robin)  
 First, the test!  
 (beat)  
 Your name is Robin.

ROBIN  
 No.

TWO-FACE  
 You are Little Red Riding Hood.

ROBIN  
 That's right.

TWO-FACE  
 (beams)  
 Lead us to the vault!

The group slowly creeps towards the two vault doors.

TIGHT TWO SHOT, O'HARA AND COP

They are crouching in the first tributary corridor, watching  
 the fiend's progress.



O'HARA  
(deprecatory whisper)  
What a sloppy looking character!

WHAT HE SEES

This is the tweed-side of Two-Face, indeed a disreputable sight.

TIGHT TWO SHOT, GORDON AND BATMAN

They are watching from the second tributary corridor.

GORDON  
(low)  
And to think ~~that~~ he is such a  
refined looking gentleman--

WHAT HE SEES

This is Two-Face's elegantly attired side.

BACK TO TWO-FACE AND HIS GROUP

They are stooping between the two vault doors. Two-Face  
looks from one to the other, crins, rubs his hands. Then,

TWO-FACE  
Robin? Now sing, my little bird!  
In which safe is the counterfeit?

ROBIN  
(pointing left)  
In this one.

TWO-FACE  
And in which one is the real money?

ROBIN  
(pointing right)  
In that one.

TWO-FACE  
Marvelous! Therefore, the real  
money is in this one!

Two-Face turns to the left safe. Imperial gesture at bank the  
robot and at the mentioned safe,

TWO-FACE (cont)  
Bank? If you please!

The robot steps up to the safe door, turns the wheel, and tears out the center of the door! Then, carrying his empty bag, he enters the hole he has made.

TIGHT TWO SHOT, O'HARA, COP

They are staring in amazement.

O'HARA  
Preserve us! Who would have thought  
it. And such a well-dressed gentleman  
too!

TIGHT TWO SHOT, GORDON, BATMAN

Batman grim, Gordon worried.

GORDON  
Rather a costly way of handling  
the situation, Batman.

BATMAN  
No cost is too high when it comes  
to presenting a super criminal with  
an educational failure.

Batman and Gordon resume their watch.

WHAT THEY SEE

Under the direction of Two-Face, Ark is emerging from the safe carrying the enormous bag which is now tant with loot! He maneuvers with ease.

BACK TO BATMAN AND GORDON

GORDON  
I still think we should stop him now.

BATMAN  
No. I have a better lesson planned  
for him. He will come back when...

GORDON  
(startled)  
I say there!

BATMAN  
(instantly alert)  
I didn't plan this!

## WHAT THEY SEE

As Two-Face's group runs for the exit, Hank is dragging the unwilling Robin along with super strength.

BATMAN (os)  
Don't weaken, Robin! Hold on!

## NEW ANGLE

O'Hara, cop, Gordon, and foremost Batman are leaping from their respective corridors towards the startled Two-Face and his companions. As O'Hara and cop draw weapons,

BATMAN  
Don't shoot!

TWO-FACE  
(to Hank)  
Scatter them, if you please!

Hank instantly begins to whirl the enormous bag, clouting O'Hara and the cop. Meanwhile, Robin has made a flying tackle at Two-Face, pinioning his legs. As Two-Face finds himself so imprisoned he yells,

TWO-FACE  
Hurry, Hank! To the Hiding Place!

The robot, with sack, dashes for the door. The cop is holding his head, O'Hara manages to hold Facilia.

## CLOSER, ON BATMAN AND TWO-FACE

As Batman approaches, Tw-Face grins.

TWO-FACE  
And when I get out of prison,  
Caped Crusader, I will know  
where the money is hidden--  
and how to spend it!

BATMAN  
A bag of worthless counterfeit?

Two-Face stares.

BATMAN (cont)  
Robin is no longer under the  
influence of your Lie Serum.  
You picked the wrong safe, because  
Robin told the truth!

Emotional, psychological, spiritual collapse of Two-Face  
as he declaims tragically,

TWO-FACE

And when I fall, I fall like Lucifer--  
Never to hope again!

ANOTHER ANGLE, WHOLE GROUP

Batman puts his arm on Two-Face's shoulder.

BATMAN

There is always hope, Two-Face,  
once you have learned to put your  
best face forward.

As Batman starts to lead Two-Face away,

FADE OUT

END OF PART TWO

*new page*

TAG

FADE IN

~~END~~ CRICHTON'S

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

The WARDEN stands behind his desk, shaking hands with Bruce.  
Dick is looking on.

BRUCE

*Gotham City's*  
As President of the League for the  
Rehabilitation of Super Criminals  
I am naturally interested in the  
progress of Two-Face, *Warden Crichton*.

WARDEN

*Crichton*  
~~Excellent~~, *Mr. Wayne!*  
Excellent progress. I  
have asked for him to be sent to  
this office, so you can see for  
yourself.

DICK

Is he still running the prison's  
theatrical work shop?

WARDEN

*Crichton*  
Not only that! He has organized  
our new Tailor Facilities. They make  
individualized prison garb.

CRICHTON

Bruce smiles at Dick.

BRUCE

T. F. again. Good old Two-Face.

~~WARDEN~~

Ah! Here he is!

*Crichton*

FEATURING TWO-FACE

ENTERING through the door in bg he comes STRAIGHT TOWARDS CAMERA, never showing his back. His garb is on the order of a snow-white coverall, the chest emblazoned with a spread-wing design, highly suggestive of angel's wings. He approaches, hands outstretched, smiling.

TWO-FACE

Indeed a pleasure, Mister Wayne.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Again, Two-Face's backside is not IN VIEW. With a nod at Two-Face,

BRUCE

One of the new prison uniforms  
you have designed?

TWO-FACE

(with charm)

A modest effort. We make an attempt  
to style the apparel to the man's  
personality development.

DICK

Looks ~~very~~ promising, I'd say.

TWO-FACE

Very kind of you. But now, if you'll  
excuse me, I have much work to do.

*Crichton*

With a nod of permission from ~~the warden~~ Two-Face bows, takes his leave. As he turns,

ON TWO-FACE

SEEN from the back, walking towards the door in bg, his costume turns out to be entirely black! And coiling from his lower spine there wags wickedly a spiked devil's tail! Once he turns to smile and wave ~~x~~ AT CAMERA.

ON BRUCE AND DICK

They look at each other, mute with thought. <sup>as we --</sup> ~~Bruce sighs, then,~~

~~BRUCE--  
Well, Dick, it seems our work also  
never ceases--~~

FADE OUT

THE END